Chapter 405: The March into the Unknown

The armies of the Divine Triad, with Sung Jin-Woo, Ashborn, and Sung Su-Ho at the helm, began their journey into the uncharted realms of the Void, the Abyss, and the Nexus. Their forces spread out across infinite dimensions, a unified tide of angels, dark angels, shadow soldiers, celestial warriors, and dragons. The skies of these enigmatic realms were illuminated by the sheer magnitude of their presence.

Sung Jin-Woo’s Descent into the Void

In the Void, the very fabric of reality seemed alive, pulsating with chaotic energy. The shadows stretched and whispered, forming grotesque shapes that lashed out at anything foreign.

Sung Jin-Woo, with his Eclipsian Vanguard and Umbral Phantoms, pushed forward. His Nine Divine Jewels glowed, dispelling the darkness around him.

"Reveal yourselves," he commanded, his voice reverberating through the Void.

From the depths emerged the Voidborn Sovereign, a towering figure clad in writhing shadows and wielding a spear that tore through dimensions.

"You dare trespass into my dominion?" it roared.

Sung Jin-Woo smirked. "Your dominion? All realms fall under my gaze."

With a wave of his hand, his shadow soldiers surged forward, clashing with the Voidborn forces. The battle was fierce, but Jin-Woo’s control over shadow energy surpassed that of the Voidborn Sovereign.

The Sovereign lunged, aiming its spear at Jin-Woo’s heart, but he effortlessly caught it midair, shattering it into fragments.

"You are strong," Jin-Woo said, "but not strong enough."

With a single strike from his Void Scythe, the Voidborn Sovereign was annihilated. Its essence was absorbed, fueling Jin-Woo’s power further.

Ashborn’s Battle in the Abyss

Descending into the Abyss, Ashborn faced a realm teeming with Abyssal Wraiths. These creatures wailed with the anguish of countless lost souls, their very cries capable of shattering the minds of mortals.

Ashborn’s Celestial Blade shone with the light of a thousand stars, cutting through the wraiths as though they were mere shadows. His Celestial Seraphim followed, unleashing purifying rays that burned away the corruption.

At the heart of the Abyss, Ashborn encountered the Abyssal Overlord, a being of immense size and power, its form shifting constantly between shadow and flame.

"Turn back, intruder," it growled. "This is not a realm for your kind."

Ashborn raised his blade. "Every realm is under my jurisdiction. The Abyss will not harbor corruption any longer."

The Overlord lunged, its claws tearing through space, but Ashborn met it head-on. Their clash sent shockwaves through the Abyss, destabilizing the realm itself.

With a final strike, Ashborn drove his blade through the Overlord’s core, purging it of corruption and restoring balance to the Abyss.

Sung Su-Ho’s Journey in the Nexus

The Nexus Realm was a kaleidoscope of timelines, each one overlapping and blending into the next. Sung Su-Ho, with his Draconian Sentinels and Flameborn Drakes, navigated the chaotic pathways, stabilizing the timelines as he went.

At the Nexus’s core, he encountered the Paradox Beast, a massive serpent-like entity that represented the instability of the timelines.

"You cannot restore order," the beast hissed. "The Nexus was never meant to be controlled."

Sung Su-Ho unleashed his Dragonflame Lance, its fiery light piercing through the beast’s defenses.

"The Nexus may not be mine to control," Su-Ho replied, "but it will no longer threaten the balance of creation."

The Paradox Beast writhed and screeched as Su-Ho delivered the final blow, stabilizing the Nexus and ensuring the timelines aligned harmoniously.

The Primordial Will Stirs

As the Divine Triad achieved victory in their respective realms, a ripple of unease spread through existence. The essence of the Primordial Will began to manifest, its presence a formless void that consumed all light and hope.

In the True Absolute One Domain Realm, Sung Jin-Woo returned to his throne, Ashborn and Sung Su-Ho by his side.

"We’ve weakened its grasp," Jin-Woo said, "but the Primordial Will has noticed us. It won’t remain dormant much longer."

Ashborn nodded. "We must prepare for its arrival. This battle will surpass anything we’ve faced before."

Sung Su-Ho clenched his fists, his fiery aura igniting. "Let it come. We’ll show it that even the oldest power cannot stand against the Divine Triad."

A Call to Arms

Across all realms, the Divine Triad’s armies rallied. From the Eclipsian Vanguard to the Celestial Seraphim, from the Shadow Colossi to the Starlight Guardians, every soldier stood ready.

The skies of the multiverse darkened as the Primordial Will began to breach the boundaries of existence. Its arrival was imminent, and the Divine Triad stood as the last line of defense.